THE DEMONSTRATOR.

A WEEKLY PERIODICAL OF FACT, THOUGHT AND COMMENT.

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MUTE OPINION.

I traversed a dominion
Whose spokesmen spake out strong
Their purpose and opinion
Their pulpit, press and song;
I source had means to note there
A large-eyed few, and dumb,
Who thought not as those thought there
That stirred the heat and hum.

Whom, grown a shade, beholding
That land in lifetime trod,
To learn if its unfolding
Fulfilled its clamored code,
I saw in web unbroken,
Its history outwrought,
Not as the loud had spoken,
But as the dumb had thought.

—Thomas Hardy.

UNCLE SAM IS CALLING NAMES.

Uncle Sam is calling names. You may doubt this. But it is so. Uncle Sam is a big fellow. And you know that a big fellow does not need to call names. Let us pity Uncle Sam.

What is the matter with Uncle Sam? Something must be wrong with his digestion. What is the matter with Uncle Sam? He is sick. He is calling names.

The other day I sent a letter to Helen Wilmans Post, at Sea Breeze, Fla. It came back to me marked "fraudulent." I knew it would come back. I knew it would be marked "fraudulent." I had heard so from other sources. I wanted the evidence in my own hand. I have it. Good for me. Bad for Uncle Sam.

Who was "fraudulent"? Helen, the postoffice, or Uncle Sam? Had I not known what I did know I should have had to scratch nervous fingers in my unruly hair and go on wondering. But I knew what I knew. I knew that Helen was a protagonist of mental science. I knew that Helen was like the other curers. She did not always cure. I knew that Helen was not like the other curers. Helen was put under ban because she did not cure. Who put her under ban? Uncle Sam. The postoffice. Who informed Uncle Sam? There you've got me. I don't know. I can only guess. Whom do I guess? I won't tell you. But I guess. And I guess I guess right.

But whoever started the chase the chase is on. There are some things the chasers do not know. Chasers of this kind are very apt not to know such things. The chasers do not know that Helen is an idea. She may be a bad idea. She may be a good idea. But she is an idea. And ideas cannot be hunted down. The chasers may, therefore, chase until chasing becomes a virtue. But Helen the idea will always be on somewhere ahead smiling and victorious.

All of which does not explain why Uncle Sam has gone into the business of calling names. Uncle Sam is very big. But Uncle Sam cannot afford to call names. Men call names because they are afraid. Slander is the last weapon of weakness. Why should Uncle Sam use that weapon? Why should Uncle Sam be sick? Uncle Sam is very big. But when uncle slanders Helen uncle gets small and Helen gets big. And the more Sam slanders the smaller he shrinks and the bigger Helen grows. And if Sam keeps on slandering long enough Sam will lapse in a cipher and Helen will survive in large numbers.

Uncle Sam, you can catch fish in a net, you can shoot birds with a gun, you can brain your cousin with an ax, you can cut off my feet with a saw, you can knock me down with your fists, but you cannot tangle, tie, hurt or destroy an idea with a postmaster.

Uncle Sam, why should you pit yourself against the idea? You may win in any other sort of fight. The smallest of small ideas is bigger than your biggest body. Do you know what you are doing, Uncle Sam? Mental science cannot be tried in your courts or by your postmasters. It can only be tried in life. You can drag Helen's body into your courts. But the idea will always remain outside unharmed. Perhaps you think that Helen is in a predicament. The predicament is not Helen's. It is yours. You are not asking Helen what she is going to do about it. Helen is asking you what you are going to do about it.

Uncle Sam, you are calling yourself names. You have made a confession. You have confessed that Helen Wilmans is bigger than the government. You have confessed that you are unable to cope with her on equal terms. You want to start with preferences and margins. Big Uncle. Little Helen.

Uncle Sam, you are very sick. Uncle Sam, Helen is very well. You will recover.—Horace Traubel, in The Conservator.

DUTY AND INDEPENDENCE.

Senator Foraker had something to say, in his Ohio speech the other day, on the insular policy of the party in power; and as chairman of the senate committee on Porto Rico and the Pacific islands, he may be supposed to speak with some authority. It may be surmised that he spoke in the usual tone of assumption and evasion, and this proves to be the case, for the nearest he came to saying anything definite about the future disposition of the Philippines was in the following:

It is easy to flippantly talk about giving the Filipinos their independence, but, aside from everything else that stands in the way, such suggestions are impracticable and impossible, if we are to honorably discharge the obligations we have assumed. All who are informed on the subject concede that Porto Rico and the Philippines are not only ours by absolute title, but they are ours to remain, in any event, for an indefinite number of years to come, if not forever, because it will be an indefinite number of years hence before we can have discharged all the duties and responsibilities we have there undertaken.

"Obligations," "duties," "responsibilities," undertaken and to be discharged before independence is to be considered. But there is a dead silence in regard to the nature of the obligations, duties and responsibilities which are said to have been assumed by the United States, and which preclude any present idea of independence.

It appears to be impossible to pin any imperialist statesman down to a precise description of these duties and responsibilities. But one thing is certain—if their discharge precludes any present consideration of future independence, they can have no relationship whatever to such an end; and it would seem to follow that the duties are confined to the reduction of those people to a state of orderly acceptance and willing obedience to a condition of subjection to an alien power forever and forever.

If this is not the case, why not say so? Or if it is the case, why not say so? Are the imperialist leaders afraid or ashamed to state their purposes clearly and definitely? It would appear so. We assumed obligations, duties and responsibilities in the case of Cuba, but they looked to the self-government of the Cubans, and we proceeded at once to grant independence as the best way to build those people up in self-government, leaving the task to them who alone could perform it; and the results only show that that was a wise and, indeed, the only way to discharge the duty that had been assumed. When, therefore, Mr. Foraker and the rest talk of discharging our duties to the Filipinos first and before considering the matter of independence or of statehood in the American republic, and say that this discharge of duties will require an indefinite number of years, if not forever, it is clear that they have purposes in mind wholly apart from independence and self-government, and inconsistent with any such policy and end. Their aim evidently is to hold the islands in practically perpetual subjection for purposes of national glory and syndicate exploitation, but they do not dare to make public proclamation or acknowledgement of the fact.—Springfield Republican.

A MOCKERY OF CHARITY.

The following is the introductory part of a clipping from the Christian Herald of New York:

This is the season of outing. As you plan for your own holiday and that of your dear ones, do not forget the little tenement children of the great metropolis—the half million or more of sad little waifs, whose world is cooped up in some hot and sickly tenement yard or some foul-smelling court. There are thousands of wee brothers and sisters of ours who know no other playground than the sidewalk; who never know the delights of a romp on the grass or a ramble in the woods; who never hear the birds sing, nor see the wild flowers on hedge or bush. Every year, death mows a wide swath among them in the hot summer, and they are swept off by thousands. The death rate among the children of the New York tenements is the highest of any on the continent.

This great religious paper, with practically the whole Christian church with its limitless wealth behind it, manages to give 2,000 tenement children a ten days' outing out of a total of a half million or more. That is at best only one out of 250. One is helped, 249 are left to suffer and die. Such is capitalistic charity!

But look at it another way. The hot season lasts, say two months. That's sixty days, or 30 million days of suffering in the merciless day and night heat of midsummer with death looking in at every tenement window. Multiply 2,000 by 10. That's 20,000 days of enjoyment under the shade trees of Mont-Lawn, the Christian Herald's "Children's Home" on the Hudson. That's just one day of enjoyment to 1,500 days of suffering. But the Christian Herald believes in capitalism and charity. And, besides, such charity schemes as these are first-class advertising propositions.

Each child's ten days' outing costs $3. That's $6,000 for the 2,000 children. And that wouldn't buy the champagne for one night's debauch of the "smart set."

Capitalistic charity smells to high heaven. It outrages common sense and mocks the misery it cannot reach. Away with it!

Benjamin West once painted the smile of a dying child's face, because he thought a smile so beautiful should live forever. Peace and happiness are always beautiful and they should live forever. Joy is life. Pain is death. And death is unnecessary.

Some time, when men learn how to live, they will stop dying and life and joy will be eternal. There is music we do not hear now, because we will not hear it. We could hear it if we would. There is beauty we do not see because we refuse to see it. We could see it if we looked. The only discord in the harmony of all the earth is man himself. Some time we shall find the note and mend the broken string. And the New York tenement, with its sorrow and poverty, will be only a hideous memory and the Christian Herald will no longer undo with its right hand what it feebly tries to do with its left.—Los Angeles Socialist.

BRINGING HOME THE DEAD.

The government transport which arrived at New York several weeks ago from Manila carried the bodies of 303 soldiers who had died of disease or been killed in the Philippines; and all day the ship was giving up its dead to be dispatched to various parts of the country as directed by relatives. They at least must be duly impressed with the sad spectacle whereby is presented to all one of the less attractive phases of the glorious policy of conquering and ruling over other peoples.

Some question has arisen of the desirability of bringing home the bodies of those Americans who lost their lives in the Philippine conquest. It is urged

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THE DEMONSTRATOR

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Make all money orders payable to THE DEMONSTRATOR, Lakebay, Wash.

Send One Dollar to E. B. Foote, Jr., M. D., 120 Lexington avenue, New York City, for membership in the Free Speech League.

DEMONSTRATIVE.

While the economic and political views of W. J. Bryan have for some some time appeared to me decidedly superficial, I have been a steadfast believer in the sincerity of his convictions. My confidence in his honesty is considerably shaken, however, by his tortuous course in connection with the race question. His late editorials on the subject, for all their speciousness, are so palpably disingenuous as to suggest a mere bid for cheap applause from Negro-hating southern Democrats. In The Commoner of October 2, Mr. Bryan replies to the New York Evening Post, which took him to task for his previous utterances. Avoiding the main issue, he dwells entirely on the question of suffrage, maintaining that the "superior race" must needs adopt measures to protect it from dominance by the "inferior race." He does not ask why either race should dominate, and why the line of political cleavage should be one of color. So long as he can say "you're another" to the Republican party, for its outrages on the Filipinos, he is perfectly content to palliate the evils resulting from a stupid and shameful race hatred among his own followers. As I predicted, he takes good care not to find space to reply to THE DEMONSTRATOR. He cannot do it; for his justification of race prejudice is hopelessly indefensible; and his favorite argument ad hominem, with which he meets his Republican critics, would prove unserviceable here. It is so much easier, though less honorable, to ignore and pretend not to see the refutation of his position in a paper of smaller circulation than his own. Only—the man, who for a fleeting popularity panders to the lowest and most irrational prejudices of others, demonstrates himself unworthy of the respect of high-minded men and women. If Mr. Bryan has not done this, he has at least managed to convey the impression of doing so. Until he purges himself, many of his former admirers will mourn over him, as one who has deserted the plane of high moral purpose which he was once supposed to occupy.

The hugest of hogsheads would scarcely contain the tears shed in this office, at the news that the saintly Anthony Comstock had been so seriously hurt in a rough and tumble scuffle, that "it pained him to sit down," according to the touching account in the daily press. For once, the saintly censor seems to have encountered a victim who had the surprising hardihood to resent his brutality. It seems that Dr. Doherty, who made matters rather uncomfortable for the holy blackmailer, acted in self defence, and under considerable provocation. After Comstock has sufficiently recovered to be able to sit down with comfort, he will undoubtedly furnish the "society for the expression of vice" with a lengthy account of his "martyrdom," accompanied with the hyperbolical embellishments of which he is a past master. Such an assault, albeit provoked by his own brutality, is worth a few extra dollars out of the pockets of his pious dupes.

Our Home Rights, Dr. Pfeiffer's energetic and progressive little magazine, is doing good work for free speech and the rights of the people. For this reason, apparently, it has fallen under the ban of Madden's absurd, outrageous and contradictory rulings. The details are similar to those of other cases, in which the learned exponent of government by official rulings has betrayed his animosity toward truth-telling and progressive publications. I wish Dr. Pfeiffer all possible success in his contest with the autocrat of the mails.

One of the most discouraging indications of the low grade of our present civilization is the servile sycophany of the people, and their mad rush to witness and applaud everything of a spectacular nature, without the slightest trait of discrimination or of any realization of what is signified. Boston has just been the scene of a public disgrace of that sort. The British Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, an aristocratic body of amateur and dilettante students and connoisseurs of wholesale murder, crossed the ocean to visit the snobocracy of Massachusetts. The toadyism which these worthless scions of degeneracy received must have been almost enough to turn even their well-seasoned stomachs. All Boston was grovelling at their feet, the common decencies of self respect being thrown to the winds. Crowds greeted them on the streets with sycophantic applause, putting to utter shame all who had believed in the intelligence and self respect of the masses of the people. Here is the disgraceful account of the toad-eating performance of "free" Americans, and citizens of cultured Boston, as given in the daily press. One's gorge rises, to think that his fellow countrymen could descend to such depths of revolting flunkeyism:

What was generally pronounced the most remarkable Sabbath scene in all Boston's history was that witnessed in Copley square the other day, when a vast concourse, estimated at about 30,000 people cheered and applauded the London Honorables who marched to attend services in Trinity Church. Every inch of space in the square was crowded when the procession reached the church at 4:15. The services lasted to almost 6 o'clock, and during that time the great crowd waited. On the outskirts of the throng the people pressed frantically to get a glimpse of the entrance to the church, and at times the crush was something awful. When the Honorables emerged from the church and took up the march again, with the applause of the multitude breaking the stillness of the Sabbath evening, it made such a scene as has probably never been rivaled in Boston's history.

Even the visitors themselves could not refrain from expressing their astonishment at the extraordinary attentions received by them. It seems that they had been led to suppose that the American people were individuals of independent minds, and not a mere servile mob, yelling their throats hoarse for any pampered loafers who happened to entertain them at the moment. The chief characteristics of the British Ancients, like their American congeners, seemed to be their exclusive devotion to gormandizing and drunkenness. At a single banquet, the wines amounted to $8,000 and the cigars to $800, the cost of the entire debauch being $75 per plate. And the workers who toil and starve that these worse than useless parasites may gorge and wanton at their expense, gathered in the street to howl in sickening adulation! That these bestial wretches of "high" life should place their entire ideal of existence in drunken rioting and vulgar extravagance was to be expected; but that the common people should worship at their feet, is a sad revelation to the lover of his country. Were it not for an abiding faith in the irresistible power of evolution, one might well become pessimistic, and ask what use there is in preaching social ideals to a race of willing slaves and fawning flatterers. The people of Boston have dishonored themselves in the sight of the whole country.

The Socialists, who have not the manhood to stand for free speech until they themselves are hit, are having a hot fight in Los Angeles. Their speakers, in maintaining their right to the use of the streets for propaganda, are subject to outrage after outrage. Otis, the butcher and press censor of the Philippines, is political boss of the city, which his henchmen have practically turned over to the criminal elements to run as seemeth them best. Boodle and corruption are masters, with the warm approval of Otis's organ, the Los Angeles Times. The majesty of the law is in evidence only when it is a question of attacking the working classes or of suppressing free speech. The mayor in so many words declares himself opposed to free speech, and advocates the principle of literally murdering any man who is arbitrarily ordered out of the city for expressing unpopular views, and exercises his right of returning. This may seem incredible, even at the present stage of affairs in this autocratic empire; but here are the exact words of the inhuman ruffian, who has the backing of the notorious Otis:

At Hermosillo I met Lieut. Emilio Kosterlitzky, who rules the State of Sonora with an iron hand. I found the Times on his desk, it being the first thing to catch my eye as I entered. He told me it was wrong to have fired a policeman because he abused a disturber of the peace, and I had to explain to him that it was more because the officer denied on the witness stand that he used force than because he used it that he was discharged.

These free speech fellows who have been causing trouble during my absence ought to get Kosterlitzky after them. There is no free speech down there when he is around, for he has a man taken to the city limits and told to "git," and if he shows up again he mysteriously disappears and is forgotten.

Does any sane person contend that this threat of the introduction of a bloodthirsty Mexican regime into the United States would have been possible a few years ago, before the devilish influence of imperialism had poisoned the moral instincts of the American people?

There are in continental United States 23,066,836 unmarried males; 15,966,314 married males; 1,178,008 widowers; 84,237 divorced males. The figures for females are: 20,481,042 single; 13,813,788 married; 2,717,830 widowed; 114,667 divorced.—Weekly People.

Who can deny that De Leon is a clever conjurer with figures? Here we have 142,527 married men, who are neither widowers nor divorced, and yet have no wives! It was formerly supposed that it took two to make a match; but it now appears that in a "strictly monogamous country there can be many more married men than there are married women. I fear that the learned S. L. P. magnate must have been "seeingdouble," when he came to the men.

Assuming the approximate correctness of the figures, however, they furnish some room for thought. Of course, the enormous preponderance of the unmarried is due to the fact that the statistics given include the children and those too aged and decrepit to be marriageable possibilities. Nevertheless, even when due allowance is made for these classes, it is evident that one-third of the population under the yoke of marriage is not a sufficiently large proportion to form a substantial argument for the success of the marriage system, especially when a moment's thought is given to the immense number of cruelly unhappy marriages which are not dissolved from a morbid sense of duty or a fear of public disgrace.

JAMES F. MORTON, JR.

LITERATURE.

[Under this head, it is proposed to comment on our exchanges and on current literature of a thought provoking tendency. Books and pamphlets sent me will be impartially reviewed.]

For those who can read French a recent work entitled "Patriotisme-Colonisation" will be found of great value. It includes more than 400 pages of selections from French, English, German and other authors, in condemnation of that false patriotism which translates love for one country into hate of all others. The national greed, which fastens on weaker peoples as its lawful prey, is also lashed with an unsparing hand. Science, philosophy and literature have all contributed their share to this remarkable collection, which includes selections from more than two hundred distinguished authors. The book may be ordered from Les Temps Nouveaux, 4 rue Broca, Paris, France. Its price is 3 fr. 50 (70 cents in our money). An edition on superior paper, with ten fine wood engravings, may be had for 9 francs ($1.80). A remarkable collection of lithographs, depicting the sickening horrors of a capitalist society, is published at the same address. If all are like the specimen in my possession, "Le Jeune Proie," by Lochard, they will repay careful study; and cause the observer to think as well as to shudder. The price of each is 1 fr. 25 (25 cents). For a complete list of these, and of numerous Anarchist and libertarian books and pamphlets in the French language, send to the address above indicated.

JAMES F. MORTON, JR.

LETTER BOX.

L. M., Chicago, Ill.: We cannot publish contributions without knowing the name of the writer. Your name must accompany your article, though it need not be published unless you wish.

B. T., New York City: Why not? Have you forgotten the story of the Arab and the camel?

E. B., Talent, Ore.: The latch string is out. Come when the spirit moves.

WORTH REPEATING.

Filtering the water at Philadelphia will not come to much until they have filtered their politics.—Hartford Courant.

The reason Mr. Roosevelt does not demand Mr. Payne's resignation is because he fears the Payne-ful disclosures which might follow.—Middletown (O.) Signal.

The authorities at Washington are catching the postoffice rascals with baited hooks one at a time. To use the drag net might stagger the party.—Indianapolis Standard.

Another transport, with 302 dead soldiers, arrived in New York on the 12th from Manila. The vessel has been on the way since July 2. War is hell and the results are yet looming up.—Auburn (Neb.) Granger.

The statute of limitations barred every action against Perry S. Heath August 1, and not an effort had previously been made to push the friend of Hanna before the law relieved him of all danger of prosecution.—Crete (Neb.) Democrat.

And Postmaster General Payne hasn't resigned yet. Meanwhile, he is learning. The latest is that he no longer regards the Tulloch charges as "hot air". Perhaps by next spring he will conclude that Miss Todd was badly used.—Springfield Republican.

When a subpoena was served on Postmaster General Payne to appear in the postal cases as a witness he took to the woods. This is only mentioned to show how anxious the Roosevelt administration is to place the guilt where it belongs.—Hastings (Neb.) Democrat.

The postoffice department informs us that an unusually large number of dead letters were left undelivered in the dead-letter department last year. But this may not be an indication of growing carelessness on the part of the people. It may be an indication that some of the employes were too busy doing work on "side lines."—The Commoner.

The Lincoln Star and Fremont Tribune have been disputing the proposition as to the number of congressmen exposed in connection with the postal frauds. The Omaha World-Herald endeavors to sooth the belligerents with the assurance that no more of them have been exposed than could be helped. The investigators have done the best they could to smother the stench.—David City (Neb.) Press.

Governor Pennypacker has arisen to praise his press-muzzling law. Before the state league of Republican clubs at Wilkesbarre, September 22, he said: "The time will come, and it is not far distant, when the editors who have wailed about it, and condemned it, will be offering their thanks to the legislature which passed this law." Governor Pennypacker may be a prophet. The "press," the religious and corporation papers, when they find that the law will not be enforced against them, and that it will be enforced against weak and unpopular sheets, will probably praise it, as they do the Comstock law.—Truth Seeker.

The Victor Daily Record, the official organ of the Miners' Union, was this week raided by officers of the postoffice inspector's office, and the editorial force arrested and the paper closed on a charge of publishing and sending seditious articles through the mails. Just what these "seditious articles" were we are not reliably informed, but we believe they were nothing more or less than criticism of the "divine" military for arresting and maltreating men at Cripple Creek, without charging them with any crime or offense. The dangers that beset the republic by the spirit of militarism grow apace.—San Francisco Star.

Chicago is having a terrible time with her laboring people, if recent reports are to be believed. Several large manufacturing concerns have been "driven to seek locations in small cities and towns on account of the arrogance of labor" in Chicago, and now comes the announcement that the Pennsylvania and Northwestern railways will defer the elevation of their tracks for a year or two because of the "present high price of labor and material." The track elevation will cost over $4,000,000 and this amount will be retained in the coffers of the corporations just to punish labor. Labor should have known [illegible] to ask for its rights. When the laboring men got their eyes open, and began to ask for their share of the prosperity pie, their "arrogance" was too much for the fat-bellied boys with the mutton-chop whiskers, and now they are going to see that the laboring man don't get any job at all until he is starved into accepting their terms. This is prosperity with a vengeance.—Manson (Ia.) Democrat.

THE PHILANTHROPIST.

A man who always sought the chance to play a big hand in finance conceived a plan whereby he might increase his goods a mighty sight, but all the time he knew he must kick up a bloomin' sight of dust; and, to conceal the game he meant, called it "benevolent intent."

Said he: "The heathen, I perceive, the glorious gospel should receive; and in my wish to save their souls I'll cross the ocean's heavy rolls, and carry to these people wild the Christian gospel true and mild. I'll teach them ways of truth and joy and give their idle hands employ."

Thus did the man who framed the game proceed to put in force the same. With sanctimonious mien and air he sailed the briny seas to where there lived a people whose fair lands bloomed as the rose beneath their hands, and whose desire was but to be a people independent, free.

"I've come across the ocean's wave your poor benighted souls to save," exclaimed the man on plunder bent masked as "benevolent intent." "It grieves me sore that you should be benighted and in misery; and so I've come from far away for your poor souls to work and pray."

"But we are happy and content," the people cried. "Why were you sent? We have our schools and churches, too; our peaceful ways we would pursue, and rule ourselves in freedom's name while you at home can do the same. We thank you for your kind concern, but you would better, far, return."

"Alas," the missionary cried, "it's sad that you my plans deride. I plainly see that you are blind to all the good I have in mind. So here I'll stay and while I teach I'll just grab all that I can reach. If I save souls from hades hot you'll have to give me all you've got."

And when the natives did resist this oily old philanthropist he swept their land with righteous ire and laid it waste with sword and fire. He seized their lands, and while he prayed a sanctimonious look displayed. "I do this in God's name," he cried, and heaped the dead on every side.

He filled the land with blood and tears, disease and rum, and awful fears. He sacrificed his country's sons who bore his bright death-dealing guns. He used his country's flag to hide the thieving game for which he tried, and called men "traitors" who denied his right all rights to override.

And when at last his game was won he counted all the wrongs he'd done and said: "Well, Christian duty and our destiny walk hand in hand. I gave to them the blessed word at mouth of gun and point of sword, and it is only just and fair to take their all to make me square."

Moral:—When greed on plunder wide is bent, it shrieks: "Benevolent intent!"

—Wm. M. Maupin, in The Commoner.

PRESS AND PRISON IN LUZON.

The Argonaut recently remarked that criticism of the Philippine government by the Manila papers was subdued in tone. The two former editors of the Manila Freedom are each under sentence to six months' imprisonment in Bilibid, and to pay a fine of $1,000 for libeling a Spanish official in a newspaper heading. Other papers have been in trouble with the Philippine commission, and they now "strive to please," so far as possible. The Manila American, commenting on the Argonaut's editorial, says:

The climate of Manila is the finest in the world—three months in the year—but even the most enthusiastic Filipino-phile has never yet claimed that the Presidio de Bilibid is an ideal summer resort. Also, we beg to remind our 'Frisco friend, Captain Jason, that trial without a jury of one's peers is as full of dangers, difficulties and perplexities as was his quest of the Golden Fleece. That the American's criticism is subdued in tone also can be proved by another distinguished son of the Golden West, "Tehama Jim."

"Tehama Jim," we regret to state, is the American's indecently familiar way of referring to the Hon. James Francis Smith, late brigadier general and present commissioner. And thereby hangs a tale. Commissioner Smith was the author of the original opium bill, providing for the farming out of the opium monopoly in the Philippines. This bill the Manila papers vehemently opposed. Commissioner Smith, so the papers say, at this lost his temper, and insinuated in his remarks before the commission, that the Manila papers had been subsidized by the Chinese opium dealers. "Mr. Smith Vilifies the American Press" is the way the courageous American headed its report of the hearing, and a wordy battle raged for several days. Relations are still strained, but so far no editors have gone to Bilibid. This prison, by the way, now has a convict population of 2,500 souls, of which 160 are Americans. Outside the army there are about 6,000 Americans on the islands, so about 3 per cent are in prison.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Articles of Incorporation and Agreement of the Mutual Home Association.

Be it remembered, that on this 17th day of January, 189[illegible], we, the undersigned, have associated ourselves together for the purpose of forming a corporation under the laws of the State of Washington.

That the name of the corporation shall be The Mutual Home Association.

The purpose of the association is to assist its members in obtaining and building homes for themselves and to aid in establishing better social and moral conditions.

The location of this corporation shall be at Home, located on Joes Bay, Pierce County, State of Washington; and this association may establish in other places in this state branches of the same where two or more persons may wish to locate.

Any person may become a member of this association by paying into the treasury a sum equal to the cost of the land he or she may select, and one dollar for a certificate, and subscribing to this agreement.

The affairs of this association shall be conducted by a board of trustees, elected as may be provided for by the by-laws.

A certificate of membership shall entitle the legal holder to the use and occupancy of not less than one acre of land nor more than two (less all public streets) upon payment annually into the treasury of the association a sum equal to the taxes assessed against the tract of land he or she may hold.

All money received from memberships shall be used only for the purpose of purchasing land. The real estate of this association shall never be sold, mortgaged or disposed of. A unanimous vote of all members of this association shall be required to change these articles of incorporation.

No officer, or other person, shall ever be empowered to contract any debt in the name of this association.

All certificates of membership shall be for life.

Upon the death of any member a certificate of membership shall be issued covering the land described in certificate of membership of deceased:

First: To person named in will or bequest.
Second: Wife or husband.
Third: Children of deceased; if there is more than one child they must decide for themselves.

All improvements upon land covered by certificate of membership shall be personal property, and the association as such has no claim thereto.

Any member has the right of choice of any land not already chosen, or set aside for a special purpose.

CERTIFICATE OF MEMBERSHIP.

This is to certify that ... has subscribed to the articles of incorporation and agreement and paid into the treasury of The Mutual Home Association the sum of ... dollars, which entitles ... to the use and occupancy for life of lot ... block ..., as platted by the association, upon complying with the articles of agreement.

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BRINGING HOME THE DEAD.

Continued from page 1.

that the consequence can only be to revive the sorrow of relatives and friends, while, as the steel cases cannot or should not be opened, not even the poor, heartbreaking recompense of another sight of the one who has gone is gained, with the assurance that the dead is indeed their own and not the mistaken body of another. Rev. Oliver C. Miller, chaplain of the Thirteenth cavalry, long stationed at the Presidio in San Francisco, whence the distribution of bodies largely takes place, is quoted in opposition to the practice of bringing them home; and among his reasons, additional to what has been given, is the depressing effect it has on soldiers enlisted for the Philippines, as he has observed, and, furthermore, "nothing would serve to fix the status of the Philippine islands as American territory more than the burial of our soldiers there."

This man of God thus leaves us in no doubt of what his views on the subject of imperialism are. He at least has the courage of all the consequences of the policy, and the more Americans it kills and puts under the ground over there the more he will take heart regarding the permanency of the conquest and acquisition. It would be better for the success of our imperialistic venture, in this view, if the 302 bodies moving out from New York over the country, had been left to mingle in the soil of Luzon; but it would have been worse had they lived instead of died. Verily, our imperialists have in this reverend person a genuine and natural creation of the spirit of their policy.—Ex.

ARROWS OF WIT.

"Tommy! stop that noise, and come here to me," said Mrs. Phamley. "Do you know whose day this is?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Tommy, very promptly.

"Whose is it?"

"Bridget's. Mary Ann was out last Sunday."—Philadelphia Press.

In Chillicothe they are telling a good story on a young man who holds an humble position in a printing office. The young man is very fond of the daughter of a minister, but his devotion for her is comparatively new. The other day he went to church to hear the father of his inamorata preach, and, unfortunately sat down where everybody could see him. The text was, "My daughter is grievously tormented with a devil."—Kansas City Star.

They were talking of strange adventures. The big man from the northwest told of one which astonished his hearers.

"Some years ago," he said, "I was sleighing in the country, and my way lay across a frozen river. I knew the ice was thin, but I was determined to cross. The team scurried over the river under whip, and we were midway between the shores when the ice suddenly gave way, and the sleigh, horses and myself sank to the bottom within a second. However, the speed of the horses was so great that we were carried by the momentum safe upon the other shore, a little wet, to be sure, but not much the worse for that."

The thin, silent man had listened with great interest to the story.

"It is strange," he said, "but the same sort of an accident happened to me. The issue, however, was more tragic."

The big man squinted at the speaker. "And what was the issue?" he asked suspiciously.

"Well, I was drowned," said the thin man seriously.—Ex.

RECEIPTS.

Danielewicz, Wissmann, Sonntag, Hushin, each 50 cents; Warn, Buswell, each 25 cents; Barnes, 15 cents.

LECTURES.

The Free Thought and Science Society of San Francisco will give lectures every Sunday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Fraternal hall, Odd Fellows' building, Seventh and Market streets.

HOME NEWS.

John Talbot has moved to Lake Bay.

Kenneth Verity has come home for the winter.

J. P. Davis is looking us over with a possibility of settling here.

Mr. and Mrs. Briesen, of Tacoma, ran out to see us last Sunday.

Alice, Bertha and Edna Stocker, accompanied by W. S. Pelton, are visiting with us.

Fred Wissman is living with us now. At present he has only a tent on his land, but is quite comfortable.

We had a very enjoyable time at the literary last Wednesday evening. It was held at the Parker residence.

Tonight (Wednesday) the literary is to be at the Allen home. Mattie Penhallow has a nice program arranged.

George Smith, who is recovering from an attack of pleurisy, spent a few days at his home here during the past week.

At our Sunday meeting O. B. Vose read us a good piece from that excellent little magazine "A Stuffed Club," and then we "talked."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

John Alexander Dowie ("Elijah the Restorer") left Zion, near Chicago, on the 14th, at the head of 3,000 followers for a missionary trip to New York City. They made eight train loads.

James H. Tillman, who was charged with the murder of N. G. Gonzales, editor of the State, in Columbia, S. C., on the 14th of last January, has been acquitted. The jury were out twenty hours before reaching a verdict.

Eight Polish women in Berlin, belonging to a woman's club, have been arrested for not writing out the club rules in German. What a glorious country Germany is—for all but the lowest of sycophantic slaves to stay away from.

Negro leaders have censured politicians and denied statements that they wished for social equality with the whites at a conference in Washington. The denial is no credit to them. Social equality is their right; and they shame their race by bowing before a silly prejudice.

Alexander Haas, superintendent of the foreign mail branch of the New York postoffice, is under arrest on the charge of embezzling letters containing money. Marked bills, sent in test letters, were found in his possession. Millions of dollars annually pass through this branch of the New York office.

The Central Labor Union, of Washington, D. C., has adopted a resolution pledging fealty to organized labor above political parties and indorsing the sentiments expressed in the recent address of a sub-committee of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor, opposing the anti-trade policy of the "open shop."

The postoffice department investigation concluded on October 5, according to Washington advices of that date. It is expected that Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow will make his report public soon. The next step in the proceedings is the trial of some of the accused parties. The report of the investigation is contained in a voluminous report of about 350 typewritten pages.

There is some indication that the trouble in Macedonia in which Bulgaria has become a party in controversy to the Turkish rule, will soon be amicably arranged. It was announced from Sofia on October 8 that plans had been perfected whereby the Turkish and Bulgarian governments have reached an understanding on the question of remobilization, and Bulgaria will release 20,000 of her soldiers and Turkey 40,000.

October 8 was the date fixed for the evacuation of parts of Manchuria by the Russian troops, but the day passed without a Russian move toward that end. The Russian-Japanese negotiations regarding Korea and Manchuria are proceeding at Tokio, and it is doubted that Russia will make any substantial concessions. It is understood that China is waiting for the result of these negotiations between Japan and Russia before further treating with Russia for the evacuation of Manchuria.

A sweeping injunction against the Cincinnati Typographical Union and the Trade and Labor Council was granted on the 13th by Judge Belden. It forbids every union man in the city from taking part in a boycott against the Republican News or any of its advertisers or patrons, and restrains the publication of an "unfair" list of business houses in the labor organ. This is the first injunction which has gone so far as to regulate newspaper publications. Legal decisions heretofore have without exception denied the right to issue injunctions restraining the freedom, or even the license of the press, holding that publishers must be free to publish what they will, being answerable therefor before a jury.

In connection with the rumors that a scandal of wide-reaching character had developed in the management of the Cripple Creek campaign of the Colorado National Guard, Governor Peabody, of that state, on the 6th inst., gave out a statement to the effect that a courtmartial will be ordered to investigate the facts. According to an Associated Press dispatch under date of Denver, Colo., October 6: Among the charges to be investigated are said to be: Padded payrolls, the employment of superfluous generals and colonels, who draw the salary of their rank, but who perform sergeant's duties; general extravagance in the purchase of supplies for the commissary department; the charge that certain officers have been securing a rake-off from contractors; the issuance by wholesale of transportation between Cripple Creek and Denver to officers and enlisted men, their families and friends, and charging the same to the state. The charge that the bookkeeping of the camp is kept in such a way as to admit of grafting; the surreptitious raising of men with a "pull" from non-commissioned officers to captains, majors and colonels; the erection of quarters for each colonel, thus involving the state in a heavy, but practically needless, expense; the purchase of spoiled beef for the enlisted men at very high prices; carelessness and recklessness in the handling of finances that is said to be appalling.

"A MESSAGE FROM HELEN WILMANS."

The people who are asleep in the belief that this is a free government, or that there is such a thing as free speech or a free press in the United States, should read this pamphlet. It is a public duty to do so. It contains a brief statement of facts concerning outrages perpetrated on her by the postoffice officials at Washington—many of whom are under the shadow of the law for alleged dishonest conduct; and who by this action towards her are simply seeking to divert public attention from themselves; thus making her a scapegoat for their own offences. This message should be read by every lover of justice. As she can receive no mail in her own name, address your letter, with stamp, to the

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